Numb. 91.

The Britiſh Apollo.

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wedneſday December 22d. to Friday December 24th. 1708.

GReat part of our Subſcribers having already generouſly paid, on the conſideration of eaſing our Men in their Walks, 'tis hop'd the Remainder will on Monday next, when our Servants will wait upon them, their collecting taking up ſo much time on the Apollo-Days that they cannot ſo well perform their Duty, on Account of the great Numbers lately added, as any may be convinc'd of by obſerving the Rolls.

Note, If any of our Servants give other than reſpectful Language, it is contrary to our poſitive Orders.

Q. *What is the Proper, Fit, and Suitable Food, on which the Soul muſt Live?*

A. We Refer you for an Anſwer to the *Word of Truth*, while engag'd in Combat with *the Father of Lies; Man ſhall not Live by Bread Alone* (for That is the Proper Nouriſhment of his Body) *but by Every Word, that proceedeth out of the* Mouth *of God*: For that is the Proper Nouriſhment of his Soul.

Q. *Gentlemen, Diſputing t'other Day with a Friend upon ſome Theological Points, He ſtarted this Queſtion: How can You reconcile what is ſaid in the 1ſt Article of our Religion concerning the Deity, to what is ſaid in the 2d. For in the 1ſt. it is expreſly Declared, that God is without Body or Parts; But in the 2d. That the Godhood and Manhood are join'd together, never to be Divided. Now if this be true (continued He) as it undoubtedly is: For our Saviour aſcended into Heaven with his Body) God has a Body, which may be reduced into a Syllogiſm thus:*

Chriſt is God over all. But He has a Body. Ergo &c.

Tho' I endeavour'd to convince Him of the Abſurdity of that Concluſion, yet He perſiſted in his Opinion. Therefore in rectifying his Miſtake, You'll corroborate the Truth, and very much Oblige Your Servant and Subſcriber, H. N.

A. Both the Syllogiſm and the Preceeding Reaſoning upon it are Intirely Sophiſtical. For as the Particle, *Without*, expreſt in the Article, is an Equivocal Word, and ſignifies, either not to have Body, as Eſſential *To*: Or not to have it, as an Adjunct *Of* the Divine Nature; ſo the Compilers of the Article underſtand it in the Former, but Your Friend in the Latter Senſe. We might make alſo another Obſervation, but This is ſufficient to Refute the Fallacy.

Q. *In the* 20th Chap. *of St.* John *and the* 17th Ver. *Jeſus ſaith unto her*, viz. Mary Magdalene, *Touch me not, for I am not yet aſcended to my Father*, &c. *And yet in the* 28th *of St.* Matthew *and* 9th Ver. *It's ſaid*, And they came and held him by the feet and worſhipped him, *and in the* 24th Chap. *of S.* Luke *it's to the ſame purpoſe*, viz. *and the ſame day at Evening, Jeſus ſtood in the midſt of them and ſays*, behold my hands and my feet, for it is I my ſelf: handle me and ſee, &c. *Now I deſire your Opinion, whether Chriſt did aſcend, or no, before he made his Publick Aſcenſion.*

A. That Chriſt did not after his Reſurrection Aſcend into Heaven before his Publick Aſcenſion, is what All Expoſitors are Agreed in. And therefore the Difficulty lies in the Expoſition of thoſe Memorable Words, *Touch Me not, for I am not yet Aſcended to my Father*. And as this Paſſage has Tortur'd Expoſitors, and therefore put them upon Variety of Interpretations, ſo We beg leave to Propoſe, what ſeems to Us to bid the Faireſt for the Genuine Senſe. But we wou'd firſt obſerve, that what We tranſlate, *Touch*, ſignifies alſo to Detain or Hold Faſt. And therefore our Saviour does not Forbid her to Touch him for the Proof of his Real Humanity, but as She may be ſuppos'd out of her Ardent Love (for our Lord himſelf aſſures us, that *She Loved Much*) to have Detain'd him Longer, than He thought Convenient, ſo He alſo may be naturally ſuppos'd to have Reſtrain'd her Unſeaſonable Love in the forementiond words, which we wou'd thus Paraphraſtically Expound. 'Detain me not, *Mary*, 'from the Buſineſs, *which my Father ſent me to do.* '*For I am not yet Aſcended to my Father*, I have 'not yet Diſcharg'd my Mediatorial Office, an 'Office Neceſſarily Conſequent to that Expiatory 'Sacrifice, I offer'd upon the Croſs. Since therefore I have ſo great, ſo important an Employment 'upon my hands, Interrupt me not with your '*Now* Impertinent Embraces, but ſuffer me to 'make Needful Preparations for ſo Vaſt, ſo Momentous an Affair. Suffer me to Confirm my 'Melancholy Diſciples, my Deſponding Brethren 'in the Grand Article of my Reſurrection from 'the Dead. Suffer me *to ſhew my ſelf Alive unto 'them, by many Infallible Proofs, to be ſeen of them 'forty days, to ſpeak of the things pertaining to the 'Kingdom of God.* Suffer me to Diſcharge this 'Weighty Buſineſs upon Earth, that I may be ready *to Aſcend up on High, to lead Captivity Captive.*

to ſit down on the Right-hand of God, to make Interceſſion for the Sins of the People, to receive Gifts for Men, that the Lord God may dwell among them. ' And when I have Perform'd all this, *when I am* ' *Aſcended to my Father,* Then I ſhall be Ready to ' Receive you at your Diſſolution, You and every ' other Departing Saint, into my Everlaſting Embraces, my Eternal Arms. Then I ſhall no longer ſay, *Detain me not.*

Q. *Gentlemen, Peruſing your* Apollo *of Friday the 24th paſt, I met with the following Query, viz. A Letter being Writ the 6th, but Dated the 10th of the ſaid Month, whether the ſaid Letter be not Poſt-dated. I was of Opinion your Anſwer was in Favour of the Queriſt: But a Gentleman then Preſent, offer'd two Wagers: Firſt, that the Word Ante-date was not uſed to Denote any time already paſt, tho every Dictionary might have ſatisfied him that it was. Secondly, that your Anſwer was Againſt the Queriſt. Both which I Accepted, and we agreed to Stand to the Award of your Ingenious Society.*

A. You form'd a Right Judgment of the Matter, when you Concluded, that the Anſwer, we gave, was in favour of the Queriſt. For His Notion of the word *Antedated,* is warranted by Common Uſage. And therefore to Antedate in *Greek* is [illegible]. *Tempus Retrahere,* to fetch the Time Paſt, as it were, back again.

Q. Apollo, *Is there any Charm in Cantation, or Medicine in Nature ſo powerful, as to be able to force the Attendance of any Spirit, Dæmon, or Apparition of a Deceas'd Perſon?*

A. We cannot think it for two Reaſons.

1. We cannot Conceive, that Matter without the Mediation of a Vital Union, can Operate upon an Immaterial Subſtance, unleſs by the Intervention of an Almighty Agency.

2. If Matter, while within Moderate Degrees of Vicinity, Cou'd Influence a Spiritual Subſtance, yet the Unknown Diſtance of ſeparate Souls wou'd naturally prevent the Application.

Q. *Pray, tell me, why* Cain's *Offering to the Lord was not as acceptable as his Brother* Abel's, *which incens'd* Cain *to ſlay his Brother; and the Lord being angry, ſent* Cain *into the Land of* Nod, *where he got him a Wife. Now, pray, tell me who was his Wife?*

A. For both Queſtions See *Britiſh Apollo,* the one, Numb. [illegible], the Other, *Supernumerary,* Numb. 2.

Q. *Gentlemen, In the Fens near* Thorney *in* Northamptonſhire, *I have ſeen Oak Trees of a Black Colour, that have been taken out of the Ground about* [illegible] *deep, and 12 or* 14 *foot in length. I deſire your Opinion, whether they were there buried, or of natural Growth.* [illegible] *all the Winter the Ground is* [illegible] *are there any Trees growing within* [illegible] *Miles of the place. I have heard alſo of the like in* Cheſhire. *Yours,* K. T.

A. It is thought by ſome, that thoſe Trees which are found lie ſo deep in the Earth, have been there ever ſince the Flood, and that having at that time been [illegible] up and carried to and fro, by the Violence of the Water, they were left in ſeveral places where no Trees grow, and remained covered by the looſe Earth or Mud, which by degrees ſettled from the Waters, as they did either evaporate or retire into their Chanels. That is the moſt probable Account that can be given of thoſe who lie pretty deep, and are of a conſiderable bigneſs: But as for thoſe you mention, perhaps it may not be neceſſary to have recourſe to that general Inundation of the Earth, but only to ſome particular one.

Q. *How do you prove, that there are Antipodes?*

A. On Suppoſition, that the Earth is Globular, if a Strait Line be drawn from any part of the Superficies, and extended quite thro' the Globe, ſo as to Penetrate the Center, They, who Inhabit the two Extremities of the foreſaid Line, are call'd Antipodes. And therefore the Solution of the Queſtion depends upon the Proof, that the Earth is Globular, and this is prov'd by the following Arguments.

1. The Sun riſes ſooner to the Eaſtern, than to the Weſtern Inhabitants of the Earth. And Pilots, who Sail Southward, view ſuch Stars Above their Horizon, as were before Below it, and obſerve the ſame Stars to approach Nearer to their Zenith, in proportion to the Different degrees of Latitude they advance to. But Neither of theſe two *Phænomena's,* deducible from the Longitude and Latitude of places, cou'd be admitted as Matter of Fact, unleſs the Figure of the Earth were Spherical.

2. When the Earth comes between the Sun and any part of the Moon, It caſts upon the Moon a Conic Shadow. And Opticks aſſure us, that if any Solid Body caſt a Conic Shadow upon a Spherical Body, that Solid Body is alſo Spherical.

3. Our Europeans have ſeveral times ſet Sail from Europe, and gone directly Weſt-South to the Magellanic Sea, and thence Weſt-North, till they have return'd into Europe from the Eaſt, and have obſerv'd all the ſame Phænomena, which naturally reſult from the Property of a Sphere.

4. When we travel a Diſtance from a Mountain, where our proſpect is no ways bounded, firſt the Lower, and then Gradually the Upper parts of the Mountain vaniſh from our Sight. And when we approach the Mountain again, we may obſerve a Revers'd Scene. And this Appearance or Diſappearance of the ſeveral parts of the Mountain holds an accurate Proportion to the Spherical Tumor of the Earth.

And indeed there are a great Number of Appearances, obſerv'd by both Geographers and Aſtronomers, that cannot be otherwiſe accounted for, than by the Spherical Figure of the Earth.

Q. *Gentlemen, I deſire to know whether Matter be Diviſible in Infinitum, or conſiſts of Indiviſible Particles.*

A. See *Britiſh Apollo,* Numb. 14.

Q. *Sons of* Apollo, *Reading one of your Papers, and finding you directed an* Old Maid *to* Wapping, *in order to get her a Husband, I beg of you to recall your Advice. I am apt to think her coming will be in vain, becauſe they abound in that place; for Example, I have kept a Shop there ſome Years, am dreſſed every day, ſtand at the door from morn till night, Ogle (I think you call it) all the Men, and ask what want the Gentlemen, with piteous* Longing *Looks; yet all will not do. For Heaven's ſake, ſend no more, till I am match'd; and pray direct me, what Art I muſt uſe to get a Yoke-fellow. Your Anſwer will oblige Yours,* Eliz. F——n

A. Alas! Poor *Betty,* thou muſt be an intollerable Diſh of Meat indeed, if a Man almoſt famiſh'd, will not faſten on Thee, we were never more puzzel'd to give advice; ſhould'ſt thou beg one from the Gallows, a thouſand to one, he will prefer Hanging to Thee. Shou'd we adviſe Thee to the *Indies,* the reſt of your Sex there, would Tear Thee to pieces for low'ring their Market by thy Clamorous Neceſſity. 'Tis ſaid the Devil has *knowledge* of Witches in the Shape of a Goat; we by no means adviſe to that Abominable Practice (tho' at the ſame time we can think of no other Method you can take) but rather that you would bear your Misfortune as well as you can, and to baniſh all Hope, which will give but freſh Torments, by Diſappointments.

Q. *Pray, Gentlemen, Where is the Likelieſt place to Get a Husband. Yours,* Laurelia.

Q. A

A. A Diſcovery of the *Place* wou'd deſtroy the end of your Queſtion, by Reaſon it wou'd carry ſuch Troops of your Sex thither, that of the *Likelieſt*, it would ſoon become the *Unlikelieſt Place.*

POEMS.

Q. W*HEN in a Dumpiſh Humour, as I ſat,*
The time unto my fancy Adequate ;
My Mind, my thoughtful Mind was wholly bent
On you, and on the Queſtion I have ſent,
To ſolve the which, I Tim'rous crave your Aid,
Yet to Implore ſo much I am afraid,
Leſt you Provokt, diſplay your Dreadful Ire,
By ſending forth your Rod, and not your Lyre :
Be therefore pleas'd to know, I'll wait with pleaſure,
For your Solution at your greateſt Leiſure.
For what I very fain wou'd underſtand,
Is, when by the Divine, Almighty hand
Were Angels made ?——

A. D' you ask, when Angels into Being Roſe ?
'Tis what an Angel can Alone Diſcloſe.
Thoſe Elder Brothers made a Tuneful Choir,
E'er *Adam* was Inform'd with Heav'nly Fire.
But Whether They were in their Infant State,
When the Creator did the World Create ;
Or Whether crown'd with a Maturer Age,
When Devils Vented their Infernal Rage;
The Sacred Penmen no Diſcloſures make :
And if They're *Silent*, Who ſhall Dare to *Speak* ?

Q. *Since then my Life is only a Diſeaſe,*
Made up of real Cares and ſeeming eaſe.
Ye Gods that ſuch uncertain Favours give !
Apollo, *tell me why,*
It is ſo hard to die,
And yet ſo great a Task to Live.

A. Hopes ſtill of Joys, when theſe ſad hours are gone,
Relieve our Minds, and bid us ſtill Truſt on ;
Tho' Cheats they're found, new Pleaſures yet they give,
Whilſt *Diſſolution* ſays,
They muſt end with our Days,
And Ceaſe, when we ſhall ceaſe to Live.

Q. *Since you can teach the whining Fool,*
To gain his Girl, or elſe to cool ;
I've Hopes in the Reverſe your Power
Will give to my poor Friend ſome Succour ;
For if you flinch, He cannot ſcape
A horrid, Matrimonial Rape.

The Caſe is thus, my Friend whoſe Air
Bids Beauty hope, the reſt Deſpair,
As he was flinging Charms around,
One Dart did a Grey *Virgin wound,*
A Virgin, who poor Girl not knowing
The chilly Way of Female Woing ;
Attack'd him with ſuch Furious Ardour,
That all his Skill could ſcarcely ward her ;
But he obſerving well her Face,
Which could not make a whetting Sauce,
Drew back, She took it for Reſpect ;
He ſtrove to go, a wiſe neglect
She term'd it, and She ſtill repeated
The Airs of Laſs, that's over-heated.
At this my cooler Friend grew ſqueaſy,
She thought a Warmth made him uneaſy ;
He'd Glowt, She ſtil'd it eager Glances ;
He'd Grumble, murm'ring ſoft Advances ;
He'd Grin, She call'd it am'rous Dimple ;
And found He Lov'd, 'cauſe he look'd Simple,
But that might be, for all (you know)
In Love and Paſſion do look ſo :
At laſt my Fido *did retire,*
And left ſad Mopſa *all on fire ;*
Broil'd, Roaſted, ready for the ſerving,
But He Weak Stomach would go ſtarving.
Now when She found her ſelf thus ſlighted,
Honour, She ſaid, the troth had plighted ;
For none would make ſo cloſe a Woing,
But ſuch whoſe Aim was for purſuing ;
And ſince She did her ſelf ſurrender,
His Perſon too he ought to tender,
If not, She'd gripe him in the Talons
Of that Harpy, Doctors-Commons,
And there She either would him force on,
Or elſe recover a Wife's Portion.
If then Relief your Wit can ſee,
You'll very much oblige D. P.

A. Such wonders you have told us of *Fido,*
So great, we almoſt fear You Lye tho ;
That He ſuch Pow'rful Charms ſhou'd have,
To warm Old *Croan, one Foot i'th' Grave ;*
Whilſt She (tho' awkardly) confeſſes,
Flames, Darts, and thouſand *Prettyneſſes.*

Ungratefully himſelf He bears,
To ſlight the *Offspring* of his *Airs ;*
To fly a Paſſion, which his *Shape*
And *Face* have rais'd, near to a *Rape ;*
And all, becauſe too fiercely Preſt,
And's Acts Interpreted to th' *beſt.*

If bold *Prometheus* with *Stol'n Fires,*
His *ray (like Fido's Lump)* inſpires ;
Wou'd all not think it very Odd,
To ſee It *Left* by th' *Demi-God !*
Or when *Pigmalion* had his Wife
Of Ivory, warm'd into Life ;
Till then, as ſenſeleſs to engage,
As *Mopſa, Petrify'd with Age ;*
Wou'd all not have condemn'd *Pigmalion,*
And ſay, He was a meer Raſcalion ;
To have forſook, what to his Arms
Was forc'd, by his pow'rful Charms.
Let *Fido* then, think it no Blot,
T' indulge the Flame, his Charms beget ;
At leaſt He'll ſhun the *Doctors-Commons,*
B' appearing at *Grey Virgin's Summons,*

And that ſome Comfort is, for who
Wou'd Love to be *Thraſh'd* on to *Woe*.
Q. Apollo, *it ſeems*
You're all for Extreams,
And think the fair Sex is ſo too:
Now therefore once more
Your Aid I implore
To qualifie me for to woe.
Firſt then, Pray, diſpence
So much of your Senſe,
As may make me a perfect Wit,
Some Pence then diſburſe,
To lengthen my Purſe,
My Perſon mould as you think fit
But if I now ask
A difficult task,
Then make me a pitiful Tool,
For rather than looſe
The Bliſs of a Spouſe
I'd be both a Beggar and Fool.
A. And can you in Conſcience,
Believe it not Nonſenſe
Of *Extreams* to accuſe us, when You
By an Inſtance ſo curious,
In a Paſſion ſo Furious,
All Examples, e'er heard of, Out-do
Since You freely allow,
We may either way Row,
To confirm You a *Fool* or a *Wit*;
The *Firſt* we adviſe,
Cauſe *Nature* ſupplies,
And the *Latter* we never ſhall Hit.

The *Errata's* in the Laſt Paper. Col. 1. L. 40 for *ſeems*, read *ſeem*. Col. 4. L. 59, for *Rex* read, *Pax*. Col. 5. L. 30, for *of*, read *or* Col. 6. L. 16 for *Monarche*, read *Monarchs*.

SIR,

IT IS Advis'd from Faenza Dec. 4th That the Field Mareſchal Count de Thaun, who has his head Quarters there, has ſent General Zamjungen to the Marquis de Prie the Emperor's Plenipotentiary at Rome, who as 'tis reported, is to Notify to the Pope, that if an Accommodation be not ſpeedily concluded, the Field Mareſchal will March directly to Rome, according to the Orders he has receiv'd from the Imperial Court. That the laſt Advices at Venice from Ferrara report, that the Imperialiſts had ſummon'd that City to ſurrender, threatning in caſe of Refuſal, to Bombard it. The Letters from the Hague Dec. 28th adviſe, that the day before the Placeat, publiſhed by the States of Holland and Weſt-Frieſland, for the Levying twice the Hundreth Penny in the Year 1709, was diſpatch'd to the reſpective Cities and Towns of thoſe two Provinces, That the States General have ſettled a Fund for the Recruiting their Forces, and the Officers are Ordered without any loſs of time to compleat their Companies, That Prince Eugene is ſuddenly to ſet out for Vienna, who, according to report, will make but a ſhort ſtay there, and then return to the Netherlands: That the Palatine Troops, which make a part of Prince Eugene's Army, are upon their full march towards their own Country, on pretence of recruiting there, with which the States are not fully ſatisfied. That the Advices from the Camp before Ghent, Dec. 30th are, that the Batteries being ready to fire that morning with red hot Bullets, and Mortars to throw Bombs into the Town, the Count La Motthe ſent a Letter by a Trumpet to his Grace, to deſire him that ſome Officers might come to attend him, which being granted, the Prince of Henghien, Brigadier Cano, and Monſieur De Aubigny a Collonel, came to his Grace's Quarters and offer'd to ſurrender the Town and Caſtle in 4 Days, if they were not reliev'd, upon Condition they ſhou'd march out with all the Marks of Honour; My Lord Duke agreed they ſhou'd have time till Wedneſday to March out, whereupon theſe Officers were ſent back, with Orders to return at 6 in the morning with a Poſitive Anſwer: Accordingly they return'd that Morning, with a Numerous Deputation from the Clergy, Magiſtrates and Burghers; and the Articles of Capitulation were agreed upon, and Hoſtages given for the execution of the ſame; and to morrow morning the Gate of the attack of St. Peter is to be deliver'd up to our Troops, with the Gate of the ſuccour of the Caſtle, and the Garriſon to march out on Wedneſday Morning and to be conducted to Tournay: That his Grace intends to ſend an Officer to ſummon Bruges to morrow, its ſurrender not being doubted, as likewiſe the Fort of Plaſſendael. Which is all from Yours, &c.

Whereas great Numbers of Perſons come to our Printer, for our Six-penny Quarterly Books, We thought fit to give notice, that we deſign to deliver out none of them but to our preſent Subſcribers, and thoſe who will become ſuch, before they are all gone, who may have them of our Servants in their Walks.

All Perſons are deſir'd to Direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *British Apollo*) to Mr. *Carter* at the *Green Dragon* in *St. Paul's* Church-Yard, Mr. [illegible] at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Brittain* Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, whether with Queſtions, or with Directions to become Subſcribers, or for whole *Sets* from the Beginning, or for Books of Guards neatly bound to keep them in, at 2 s. a piece, with all which they ſhall be ſerv'd at their Houſes by our Meſſengers.

Note, That they, who have whole Sets, are to pay Eight Shillings and Six *Pence* for all to *St. Thomas's* Day except the Quarterly Books of which great part are gone, and we ſhall not Reprint them again, having twice reprinted them already.

Note alſo, Our Rates are 2 s. per Quarter without the *Monthly Paper*, and 2 s. 6 d. with, to have them brought home to their Houſes, and to pay at the end of the Quarter; they who come within the Quarter to pay only a *Penny* a piece at Quarter-day for ſo many as they have had, and 2 *d.* a piece for the Monthly. Such as live in the Country are deſired to appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADVERTISEMENT is hereby given to all ſuch *Gentlemen*, as have ſubſcrib'd to *MR. HILL's Preſent State of the OTTOMAN EMPIRE*, that the Books will now be *bound* as ſoon as poſſible, and the *Author* will give Notice in the *Publick Prints* when *all* are ready to be deliver'd to *SUBSCRIBERS*, that *ſo*, obſerving no *Partiality* in giving *ſome* their Books before *the Reſt*, All Perſons may have Reaſon to be *throughly ſatisfied*.

AT the Hand and Pen in Barbican, are Taught Writing in all Hands, Merchants Accompts, Book-keeping, Algebra, Geometry, Meaſuring, Surveying, Gauging, Mechanics, Fortification, Gunnery, Navigation, Dialing, and other parts of Mathematics; alſo the uſe of the Globes and Maps after a Natural, Eaſy and Conciſe Method, without burthen to the Memory. By Robert Arnold.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.